

DOTS and DASHES

A medium to spread cheer and carry useful and interesting items of information.

Published Weekly by the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, New Jersey

Vol. 1.

Wednesday, November 21, 1917

No. 5

Y. M. C. A. FUND GOING "OVER THE TOP"

As we go to press reports coming in seem to indicate that the campaign conducted during the past week for \$35,000,000 for the continuing and extension of Y. M. C. A. War Work will be a real success and perhaps go away over the mark. Monday morning found the totals recorded at \$30,000,000 with prospects of big jumps during the day. The amount seems to some persons to be quite large but with calls coming for service from almost every country in the war it is possible that \$35,000,000 may be even too little.

Four special representatives sent to France by the Y. M. C. A. War Fund Committee cabled this report to headquarters:

"Not until we have gone personally over the field had we any conception of the tremendous responsibility which General Pershing has committed to the Y. M. C. A. In this critical hour helping the men to be true to the highest American ideals may be a deciding factor in winning the war and keeping steadfast to the spirit and aims of its founders the men who will in the future direct the destiny of the nation.

"Facing hardships, unaccustomed conditions, lack of comforts and restraints of home, our men need instant help, which the Y. M. C. A. can give only if able men, supplies and the means to support its work are given in lavish measure by the whole country. This Winter is bound to be a critical time for thousands of splendid young Americans.

"For their sake, and in their name, we call for volunteers and the money to provide them with the help and comforts they so richly deserve. The Y. M. C. A. stands for a touch of home in a strange land."

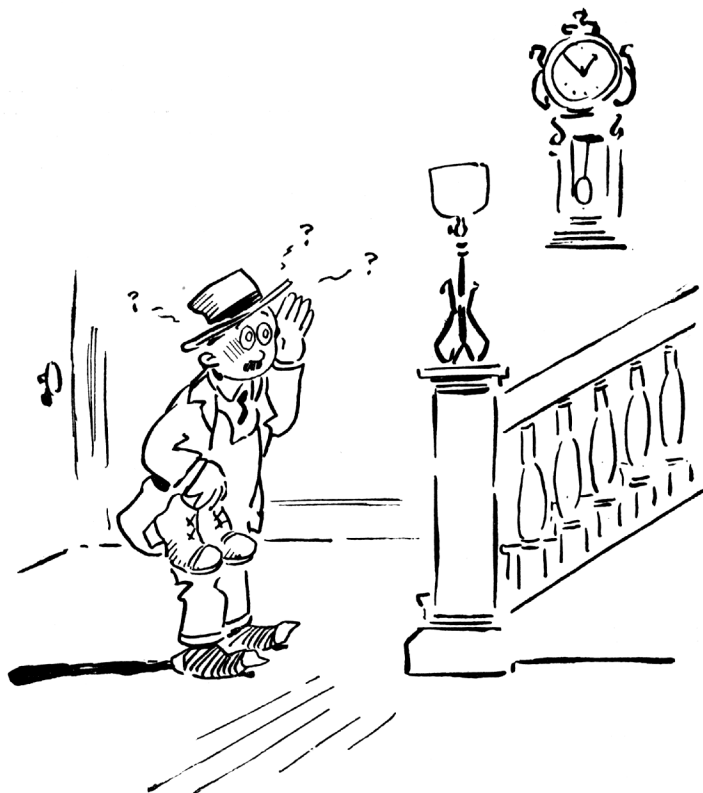
—o:o:o—

Y. M. C. A. HAS NEW BULLETIN BOARDS

During the past week several new bulletin boards were completed and delivered at the Y. M. C. A. building ready to be set up there and at one or two other places in camp. The heading on the boards reads "Current Events" and the body of the boards will contain a list of the events and entertainments scheduled to take place at the Y. M. C. A. building. One board will be set up in the Post Exchange where it is expected to attract a great amount of attention.

—o:o:o—

* * * * *
* SEND DOTS AND DASHES *
* TO *
* THE FOLKS BACK HOME. *
* * * * *



Getting In After Bed Check

FOUR CLUBS FOR UNIFORMED MEN NOW OPEN IN NEW YORK.

Already four of the eight clubs to be opened for soldiers and sailors in New York which were mentioned in our last issue, are in operation. The privilege of the club houses include many things of service and information and recreation, some of which are reading and writing rooms, pool and billiards, shower baths, canteen, information regarding lodging, transportation, and entertainment.

The locations of the clubs are: National Service Club No. 1, 421 Seventh Avenue, opposite Pennsylvania Station. National Service Home Club No. 2, 529 Seventh Avenue, near 39th Street. National Service Home Club No. 3, 17 East 41st Street, near Grand Central Station. Soldiers' and Sailors' Home Club, 93d Street and West End Avenue. Any man in uniform is welcomed.

—o:o:o—

CAMP POST CARDS SOON.

Arrangement has been made for the taking of a number of the good photographs and the printing of post cards of the camp. The cards will no doubt fill a long felt want and it is expected that a great many will get into the mails shortly after they are put on sale. They will be sold at the Post Exchange and Y. M. C. A.

—o:o:o—

The world takes its hat off to the man who will not bow to the inevitable.

COMEDY CLUB TO RETURN.

The New York Amature Comedy Club was so pleased with the reception given them last Thursday night at the Y. M. C. A. building that they have promised to return some time in the near future. It was felt that their act of pantomime given last Thursday was not readily understood by some of the fellows—being a form of acting seen very little on the average stage, although a great many of the audience proved their understanding by their interest and applause. A note of appreciation is due Mr. Borden through whom the Club was brought to camp.

—o:o:o—

Now We're In It—Let's Go To It.

Reports coming from France during the past week or more have proved conclusively that America is really in the war—physically as well as financially and morally. We don't like to think of any of us fellows having to leave this good old world real soon—but if in the course of events it becomes necessary—let's go to it with a smile. Grit your teeth, pray to God Almighty, that if you've never made a success of your life before, that you may make it now.

—o:o:o—

The enlargement of the officers mess hall has been completed and will be in use in a few days. For some time past there has been a need for larger quarters, the present room often being crowded to capacity.

Y. M. C. A. IS BIGGEST MOOVIE EXHIBITOR

Since the beginning of the war the Y. M. C. A. has stepped into the forefront of the motion picture world in that it has become the world's largest motion picture exhibitor.

At more than 200 different places in the country in excess of 400 projecting machines are in operation from one to six nights a week, running off the four to five million feet of film now shown weekly. When the full quota of buildings and tents called for are in operation, 7,500,000 feet of film will be required weekly. That is, each week the Y. M. C. A. will show in its hundreds of stations the equivalent of a film 1420 miles long, a picture capable, in other words, of spanning the distance from Omaha to New York. The Y. M. C. A. is now showing more film at more places every night than any other one agency; it is the biggest moving-picture exhibitor in the world. At one station alone for instance, more than 150 programs have already been given, more than a million feet of film used.

A brand-new attraction in the military and naval movies is soon to make its appearance in the form of a soldiers' and sailors' own weekly motion picture. This film will be similar to the commercial films of the same type, but will feature matters of particular interest to enlisted men. Doings in other camps, outstanding military and civil events, interesting happenings in affairs of state, both in and out of Washington; as many European war pictures as can be obtained and incidents "back home" are some of the subjects to be included.

—o:o:o—

GAS AND FLAME BATTALION BEING ORGANIZED FOR ARMY.

English military officers who are expert in the offensive and defensive use of gas and flame methods of warfare, originally introduced by the enemy and now effectively employed by the allies, are instructing the officers and men of the Thirtieth Engineers, Gas and Flame, at Camp American University and important secret tests are being made in practice work there.

American soldiers, largely recruited from the ranks of such civil professions and trades as chemical and mechanical engineering, explosive and gas manufacture, plumbing, and carpentry, are being trained to meet enemy fire and fumes with flame and deadly gas.

—o:o:o—

Congratulations are in order to Lieutenant Colonel Kumpe on his advancement and transfer from the National Army to the Signal Corps of the U. S. A.

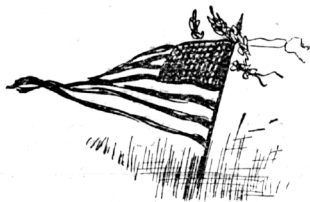
DOTS AND DASHES

Published Weekly on Tuesdays by the
Y. M. C. A. at Camp Alfred Vail,
Little Silver, New Jersey.

F. C. SHINN, Editor Pro Tem.

Address all communications to Y. M.
C. A., as above.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1917.



WIG-WAGGING BY THE EDITOR.

If You Don't See What You Want Ask
For it But Look First.

Very often some fellow will step up to the counter at the Y. M. C. A. and ask for something that is right before his eyes. If it was a vicious dog would perhaps bite him. Everything in the Y. M. C. A. building is there for the service of the men of this camp and it would help somewhat if every fellow would first look to see if he could serve himself and at the same time help the secretary serve others.

This is no effort on the part of the secretaries to get away from their jobs, but simply an effort to get some fellows to look first and then ask afterwards, if necessary, and besides the secretaries can then give more time to the place and things which need it most.

Thanking you for your kind attention.

o:o:o

Another Cartoonist Needed

We announced several weeks ago that we had discovered a cartoonist in camp and there was promise of some live wire cartoons on Camp Vail and life in general there thereabouts, appearing in these columns. We regret very much that our dream won't come true, at least until we can discover another fellow to fill the job. Just about time our hopes were about to be realized, orders came along taking our cartoonist from our midst.—Nuf sed.

We want a cartoonist—Isnt there another in camp?

o:o:o

Also Reporters Wanted

Several fellows who can write up live and concise articles on happenings and items of news value about camp could help much in the making a live wire paper of "Dots and Dashes." A great many personal note are handed in and a number of poems as well but very little, if any, of real news along general lines. Who'll take this job?

o:o:o

Just a top by ye Eidtor: A great man notes come to us. FIRST: unsigned—sign them all. SECOND: a lot mention incidents of which none

but themselves knows anything about, so that the average reader does not understand; write all notes so that everybody can understand them. THIRD: be careful in making reference to anyone outside of camp. especially ladies; we do not wish to embarrass anyone through these columns. Thanking you, one and all, for your kind attention, I am, sincerely yours—

Some of these days we're going to charge regular advertising rates to some folks for mention in these columns. Here's "Murray the cook" in again. Brother M. was going to New York and one of those Rumson ladies who takes such an interest in the fellows over at the Signal Corps Club told him that he could put up for the night at the Harvard Club's Soldier and Sailor clubhouse—beds 50c per. Somehow or other M. got twisted and tried to break into the real Harvard Club. The doorman said, "Nix, not without a ticket." Murray said, masterfully, "Oh, the lady what waits on us us at the Signal Corps Club said you didn't need to get no ticket." But—he didn't get through. Sombdoy said that he slept in one of the new subway excavations.

Gee! but this here publication is getting famous. Numerous requests have come for the sale of the paper in Long Branch and Red Bank, and just the other day we discovered that away down in Belmar, N. J., a history teacher in the High School has been reading it to his class. My goodness, how can we stand all this fame and notoriety?

By request: Everybody sing "Good Old Summer Time."

o:o:o

BIG DATES AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Tuesday, Nov. 20th.—Chester Arthur's Long Branch Band—with soloists.

Thursday—Woolley Bros.' Quartet and Dr. Winfield Scott Hall with a "man's message to men."

Tuesday, Nov. 27th—Lieutenant McQuarris, "Over the Top and No Man's Land."

Mrs. Harriet Story MacFarland, opera and grand concert singer.

Thursday (Thanksgiving) — Rumson Nite—Nuf sed.

a:a:a

A great many who have been in camp for a long time will regret to hear that Quarter Master Captain McClees has left Camp Vail. Captain McClees has gone for a visit to his home in Rutherford, N. J., and will go from there to his new assignment. Captain F. M. Goble has taken over Captain McClees office.

o:o:o



The Editor as the Cartoonist sees him

A Sale of SOLDIER'S NECESSITIES

LEATHER PUTTIES, Tan and MahoganyPrice \$9.00 and \$10.00
CANVAS PUTTIESPrice \$1.50
CAPTAINS' BARSPrice 35c each
LIEUTENANTS' BARSPrice 25c each
U. S. R. INSIGNIAPrice 35c each
U. S. PINSPrice 30c each
O. D. MILITARY SWEATERS, high or low neckPrice \$6.00
O. D. SHIRTSPrice \$2.00 to \$4.00
KHAKI HANDKERCHIEFSPrice 10c each
HEAVY GREY BLANKETSPrice \$1.50 up
HEAVY COMFORTSPrice \$2.00 up
COT PADSPrice \$1.75
ARMY LOCKERSPrice \$11.00

JERSEY'S FINEST STORE
JACOB STEINBACH
BROADWAY, LONG BRANCH

THE LONG BRANCH TRUST COMPANY

Will meet the Banking Demands of Camp
Vail Men in the fullest possible measure.

We sell **AMERICAN XMAS CHECKS**
to boys "going across" without profit
to ourselves.

THE LONG BRANCH TRUST COMPANY

"Business on Business Principles"

WERNER'S -- The Kodak Store

Kodaks and All Supplies

Waterman's Ideal Pens

Flashlights and Batteries (all sizes)

Underwood Typewriters and Supplies

24-hour service
developing and
printing

10 per cent. discount
on Kodaks to
Soldiers

Loose Leaf Memo Books

Rubber Stamps

Wrist Watches

All Kinds of Stationery

WERNER'S--205 Broadway, Long Branch

Open Evenings till 10—Sundays till 5—Phone 262—Wholesale & Retail

Send your photo to the folks
back home

HULL'S STUDIO

Second Floor

205 BROADWAY
LONG BRANCH, N. J.

Professional finishing for amateurs.

Phone 176-M.

LITTLE DOTS AND DASHES.

—We have had a desire to get over to France with some of the boys, but that desire became somewhat of a mania recently when a certain fellow who had borrowed two (2) of our great big dollars left without even saying so much as good-bye. Gee! we hope that the Germans don't get him—at least not until we see him first.

—The 408th is also on the job early. They say "The 408th wants Santa Claus to bring them a nice new mess hall for Xmas." They are fond of fresh air, but do not like to scrape the snow from the table to find a place for their plates.

—A newspaper report recently stated that this country was full of German spies. Everybody should keep on the lookout for German spies. Next week (Thanksgiving) especially keep your eyes peeled for all Mince pies. We must get rid of them.

—Gee! for some reason or the other we are unable to keep the names of some people from soiling the lily-whiteness of these fair columns. Last week someone wanted to know if the letters V. C. on Dr. Pierce's collar meant "Victoria Cross." No, no, "Lumbago"; they mean "Vicory Certain." How's that for proper information?

—One certain cook, Murray, said that he would like to get something in this paper about the humble editor. Here it is: We asked him how we could keep our feet warm at night and he replied, "I am sorry, but my cook book does not give any recipe for that."

—The City Barber Shop of Long Branch (advertisers herein) wishes to state that it makes very little profit when a fellow comes to take a thirty-cent bath and walks off with a pair of 50c scissors.

—We heard a fellow up at the Post Exchange Lunch Emporium ask if they had coffee "like mother used to make." When the commander-in-chief said "Certainly," he murmured "All right, give me milk."

—And later up in the mess hall another asked if they had milk like father used to serve. Receiving a reply in the affirmative, he said, "Give me water."

—The ladies who gave us such a splendid entertainment at the "Y" last Tuesday night were taken to their homes in one of the camp cars driven by Tomlin of the Casual Co. They stopped on the way for some hot coffee. Later, instead of turning into a certain street, as he was told, Tomlin turned into a driveway and brought the ladies up before the Long Branch Hospital. Must have been something wrong with his Co-co(a).

—One of the guards before taking a resident of the Hotel De Tention out for a stroll was asked if he had a bullet in his gun. He replied, "Yes, one." Then the officer of the guard said, "Take two of the guests out." The guard answered then, "You had better give me another bullet." Evidently he believed in preparedness, but not in the old adage about getting two birds with one stone.

—The Mess Sergeant, of Co. A. 10th Field Battalion, we understand, is going to Red Bank, and arrives in the

post with the usual load—the men of the company are still borking.

—A report tells us that Sergeant Gees of the Q. M. was put through a severe grilling after his five-day furlough was up the other day, and what do you think, he admitted it! Yep, "married." Now why should he go to France when he can stay home and fight?

—Co. "D" 55th reports that the Hallroomers are getting together again. Watch out for Swardstead, he may try to get another ten on the trio. Dirty Ike is staying home these days because he is afraid of the fly-cop at Red Bank—but the other two are still on the job.

—A news note received too late for the last issue read that Private Tiller of "D" 55th has said that he would resign from the army if he did not receive his pay that day. The War Department, hearing of his threat, rushed the paymaster to Camp Vail and everyone was paid off. My goodness, such influence determined men can have!

—"D" 55th also says that when Nannarillo (their little short lad) starts down hill with his haversack on he has to go backward to keep it from dragging on the ground. And, again, since the price of cigarettes has gone up with the war tax the immediate vicinity of the 55th ain't a healthy place for anyone carrying a large supply.

—In a news item last week one neighboring paper, "The Long Branch Record," stated that Captain McCutcheon had been promoted to First Lieutenant. The average civilian who reads might swallow that, but we of wide military knowledge know that it ain't so. No, no, Record, old boy; Captain Mac went up, not down.

—The same news item mentioned above said that Major Reed, of New York, was in camp checking up the money accounts. If Major Reed would ask, we could tell him of several fellows that we know who are about thirty cents short.

—A newspaper clipping was handed to us. It read as follows:

"Washington, D. C., Nov. 3, 1917.—The war department stated that it had no report of Germans prisoning United States shouldered."

Guess that is a case of deformed spelling. Huh! And also they get two cents for that aper—we ain't so worse, after all.

—A soldier received a pair of knit woolen socks from a young damsel, and, in thanking her, he wrote as follows:

"The sox you sent were sure some fit; I use one for a hammock, the other for a mitt.

I hope to meet you when I've "done my bit,"

But where in PITTSBURG did you learn to knit?"

—Gaurino, of the Casual Company, says: "Now that Winter has come, it is too cold to wash, so I'm going to buy a dust rag and dust myself off instead."

—O:O:O—

Then there was a soldier named Blunt,

Who emitted a terrible grunt.

When he passed a mule's tail

And was kicked against a rail.

Now he passes the mule in the front.

— THE — SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF RED BANK, N. J.

places its facilities at your disposal. We shall be pleased to have you call on us if we can render any banking services during your stay at CAMP ALFRED VAIL.

S. S. NATHANSON Expert Jeweler and Optician

QUICK REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

*Full Line of Jewelry and
Wrist Watches*

173 Broadway - Long Branch, N. J.
'PHONE 62-J

L. de la REUSSILLE

Gold Filled Enameled Service Pins, 50c
Solid Gold Signal Corps Rings, \$7.50

Monmouth County's Leading Jeweler

38 BROAD ST., RED BANK, N. J.

Phone 457-R

Open Evening Beginning Nov. 19th

DENTIST

Phone 176-R

DR. J. KAHN,
Dental Surgeon

Hours 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. 179 BROADWAY
Sundays to 1 p. m. LONG BRANCH, N. J.

Red Bank Steam Laundry
"The Oldest and the Best"

62 White Street

Wagon calls at camp each week. Phone 32-J

Leave Your Package in the Orderly Room

—A big, long article was handed in telling how happy it made the Q. M. bunch to move into their new home, "Stragglers' Inn," at Oceanport. It also told how proud they are of their new mess sergeant, J. O'Brien, and said that the garbage from their kitchen would not kill any pigs, as was claimed of the Casual's remnants. In addition, the walk from the storehouses to the mess hall in Oceanport just served to give them a good appetite, etc. If they have come around by the road during the past week they sure must have created some appetites, 'cause it sure has been some walk. And just think of the fellow who has been riding a motorcycle or some other vehicle to mess. His appetite had to go by way of Shrewsbury.

—o:o:o—
RANDOM SHOTS FROM D 408th.

Will the party who so generously donated "Lucky Strikes" to Company "E" be so kind as to exchange the same for "Copenhagen" in the same proportions? We wonder if it was intended that the Harrison Drug Law place restrictions on snuff. We must have an opiate to pacify these northlanders.

Private Cochran says that although he did not get to be best man at the wedding, he isn't the least discouraged, and is going to get even by having one of his own. (Long Branch Society Editor please copy.) Editor's note: Remember, "Buck," a man shouldn't get married until he is old enuff, and when he is old enuff he has more sense.

Sergeant Shableman. A bald head is no mean mark of distinction. You never see grass grow on a busy street.



POET'S RETREAT.

PAY DAY.

Oh, it's early in the mornin'
The mules begin to squal;
You hear the cooks aganging' pans
To get the mornin' meal;
The bugler's sort of tootin'
Outside the colonel's tent,
and you kind of feel down-hearted
'Cause your last two-bits is spent.

With a leggin' string you're fussin'
When the band begins to play,
And you listen and stop cussin'—
What is that the bugles say?
Oh, it's pay day, pay day, pay day,
And the drums begin to roll,
And they sure do carry music
To the busted "Johnny's" soul.

For it's pay day, pay day, pay day;
Can't you hear the bugles call?
The privates and the noncoms,
The officers and all
Have been waitin', waitin', waitin',
Till they're broke or badly bent,
For the coins stacked up on blankets
On a table in a tent.

Fifteen dollars in the morn'—
By the evenin' in the hole,
And Private Jones is absent, sir,
When sergeant calls the roll.
The officers are looking up
The Articles of War;
There's sixteen in the guardhouse
And the provost has some more.
Copyrighted —Wm. Hervey Allen.

MAMMY'S GINGERBREAD.

By J. M. Harrison.

You kin talk about yo' ice cream
An' yo' angil cake an' sich,
An' all yo' hi' toned eatin's,
Dat's enjoyed by de rich;
Ah knows ef dis coon had his ch'ice
He'd nebbber 'fuse ter take—
Er piece ob dat er gingahbread
What mammy uster make.

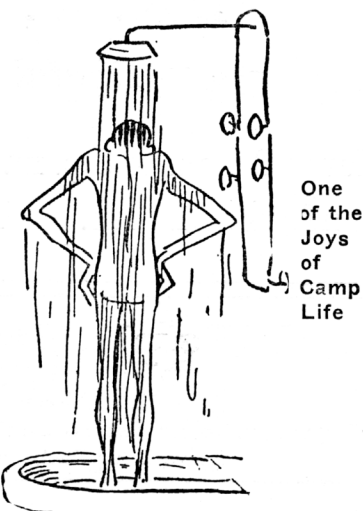
How we chilluns would be happy
Pickin' chips up foh de fiah,
Lips a smackin', wood a crackin'
Ez de flames lead'd red an' hiah.
Wid 'spectashun, we'd be laffin'
'Till our bery sides would ake—
Jes er waitin' foh dat gingahbread
Dat mammy uster make.

Folks jes passin' by de cabin
Uster sniff de asmusfere
An' stop ez ef er sayin' "dere's
Good t'ings cookin' dere."
W'le mammy's face wuz beamin'
W'en de fiah she'd poke and rake—
We'd be setting' dere a waitin' foh
De gingahbread she'd make.

But times hab chang'd since den
Kase mammy's jined de angils ban'
An' I recks now eats angil cake
Right f'om de angil's han'.
Meny times we set huh cryin'
Lak ouah heaths will sholy break—
W'en we t'inks ob mammy's good-
ness an'
De gingahbread she'd make.

—o:o:o—
Reserve Officers to Move Next to Y. M. C. A. Building.

The new buildings under construction along side of the Y. M. C. A. building are to be barracks for the Reserve officers from the Camp's Training School. The continual need for more space for expansion has made it necessary to build on that location, although it had been hoped that there would not come a need for the using of the open space which gave such a splendid setting for the Association building.



Sporting Goods---

Knives, Razors, Razor Strops,
Watches and other hardware
supplies for camp.

A. M. TOWNLEY & CO.

191-193 BROADWAY, LONG BRANCH

Telephone 74

Cooper's Drug Store

RED BANK

The bright drug store in the
center of the town.

Soda - Candy - Ice Cream
Cigars - Cigarettes

“THE REXALL STORE”
Open after all Shows Telephone R.B. 355

CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE.

and you will want to send home a box
of candy or a pretty bottle of perfume
We give 10 per cent. discount on all
purchases.

WERT'S PHARMACY

175 BROADWAY, NEXT DOOR TO LONG BRANCH TRUST CO. LONG BRANCH

Try a Camp Vail Sundae

For Home-made Candies and Ice Cream

HICKS

179 Broadway, Long Branch, N. J.

Established over 30 years

Send a box to the Girl
you left behind

THE CITY BARBER SHOP-Long Branch, N. J.

Sanitary Hot and Cold Baths Good Service Joseph Scoles, Prop.

acc 826.14
16 May 1964
H. H. Young